GROUNDED

ROCKET RACCOON®

#1 NOW

#1

MARVEL

ROSENBERG
COELHO
FABELA

DNA 6.15

THE ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND, ROCKET IS MANY THINGS: A PILOT, AN EXPERT THIEF, A WEAPONS ENTHUSIAST, A TACTICAL GENIUS, A HERO WHO CHOSE TO USE HIS SKILLS FOR GOOD AS A GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY. HE'S NOT A RACCOON, THOUGH.

ROCKET RACCOON

IN A CATACLYSMIC BATTLE ON EARTH, THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY LOST THEIR SHIP WHICH ROCKET LOVED DEEPLY, IN PART FOR ITS ABILITY TO TAKE HIM FAR AWAY FROM EARTH. ROCKET BLAMED THE GUARDIANS' LEADER, PETER QUILL, FOR STRANDING THEM, AND SOME OF THE OTHERS WERE MAD ABOUT LESS IMPORTANT THINGS. SO THEY WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS...

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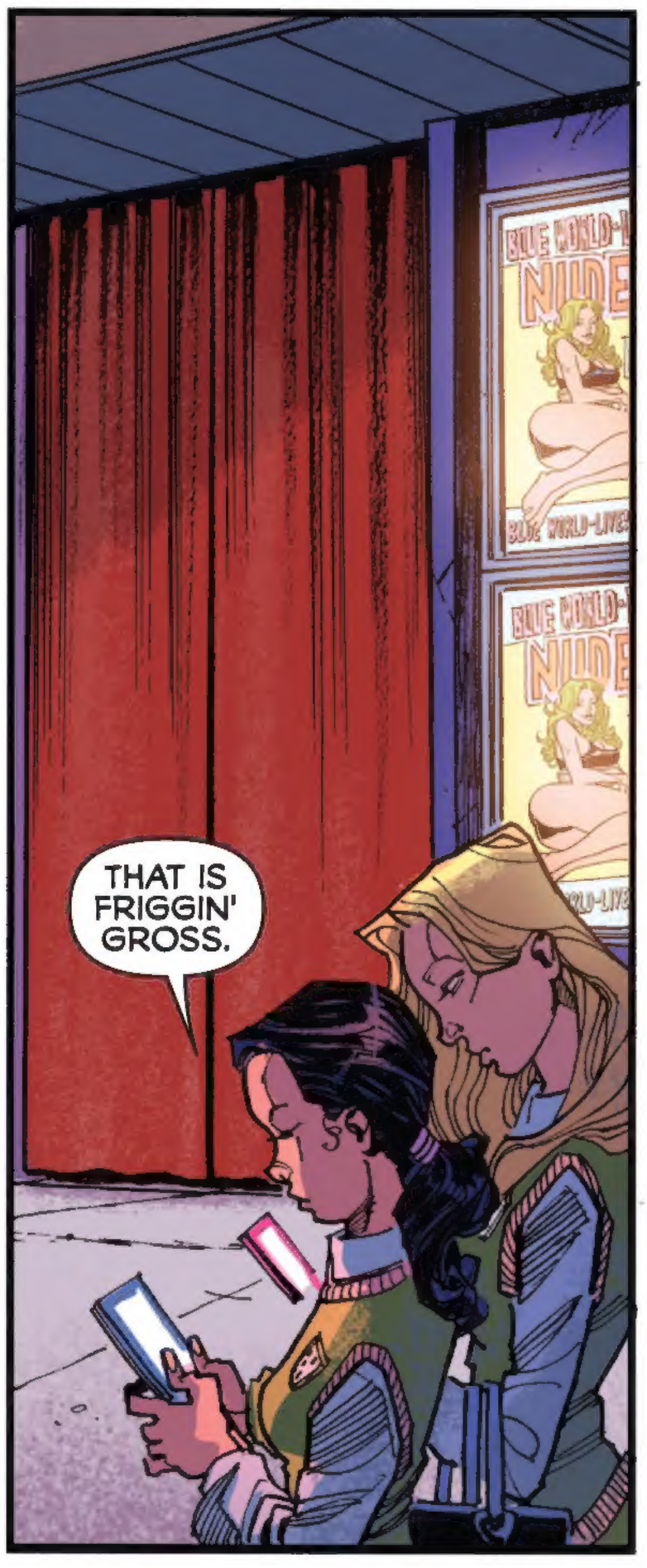
THIS PLANET SUCKS.

WHAT IS IT?
I THINK IT'S SQUIRREL GIRL.
YOU'RE ALL AWFUL. I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT.

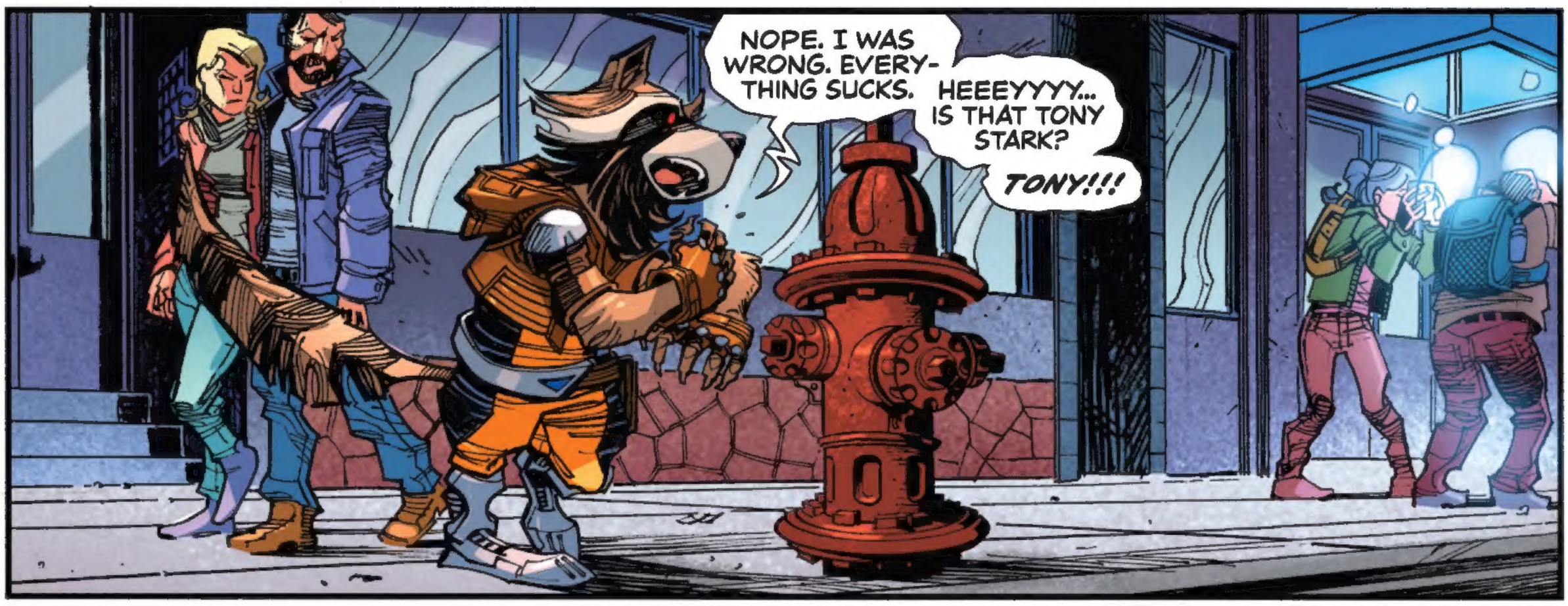
EVERY-THING ABOUT YOUR CULTURE SUCKS.
BLUE WORLD-LIVE! NUDE!

NUDE!
ALMOST EVERYTHING.

IS THAT HEDGEHOG GOING IN THERE?!

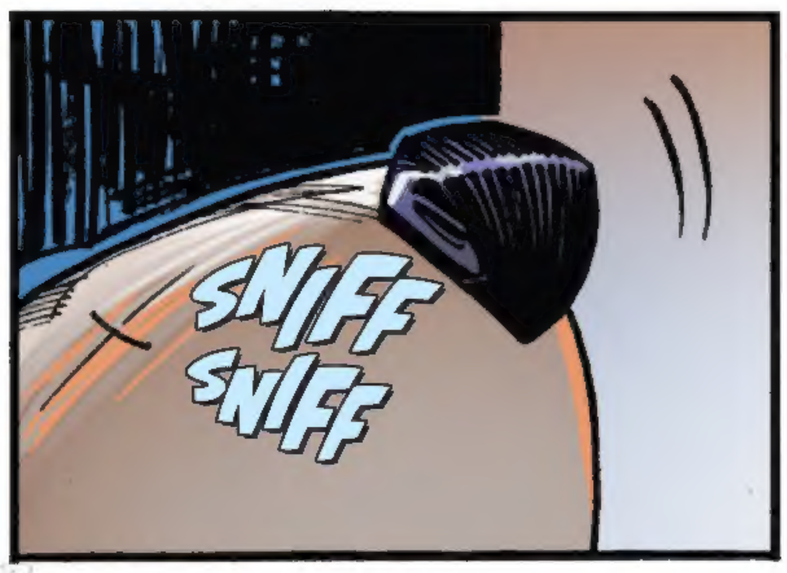

THAT IS FRIGGIN' GROSS.

DON'T COME BACK!
SO FRIGGIN' GROSS.


NOPE. I WAS WRONG. EVERY-THING SUCKS.
HEEEYYYY... IS THAT TONY STARK?
TONY!!!

YOU'RE NOT IRON MAN. IS THAT PLASTIC? ARE YOU PLASTIC--
GET OUTTA HERE, YA CHEAP MICKEY. GET YOUR OWN SPOT.

REMEMBER NEVER TO TEAM UP WITH THAT GUY.
SNIFF SNIFF


SNIFF SNIFF

OH, MAN. I GOTTA GET OUTTA THIS CITY.

YOU SOME KIND OF WEIRD SUPER HERO?

THAT A PROBLEM, DIRTY GUY?
NO, SIR. I JUST NEED HELP.
I'M OFF DUTY.

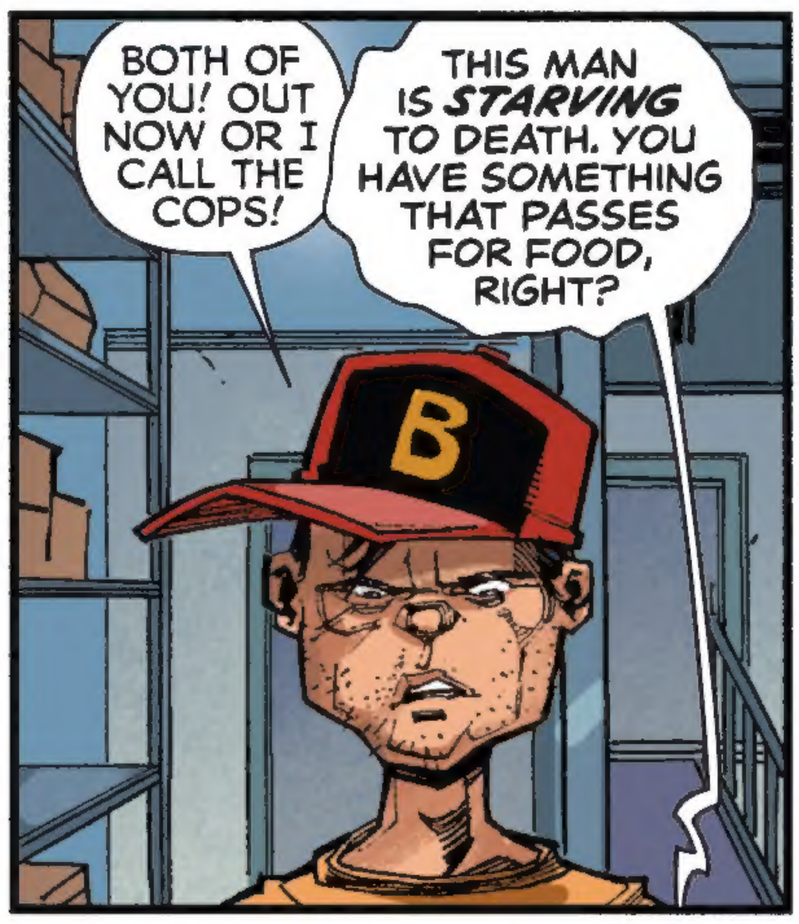
I'M A VETERAN. I LOST MY HOUSE AND MY JOB. I'VE GOT NOWHERE TO GO.
I'M WANTED IN SIX SYSTEMS. MY TEAM IS GONE. I HAVE NO WAY OFF THIS AWFUL PLANET...
...WHAT'S YOUR STUFF GOT TO DO WITH ME?
I JUST NEED FOOD, MAN. I'M *STARVING TO DEATH*.

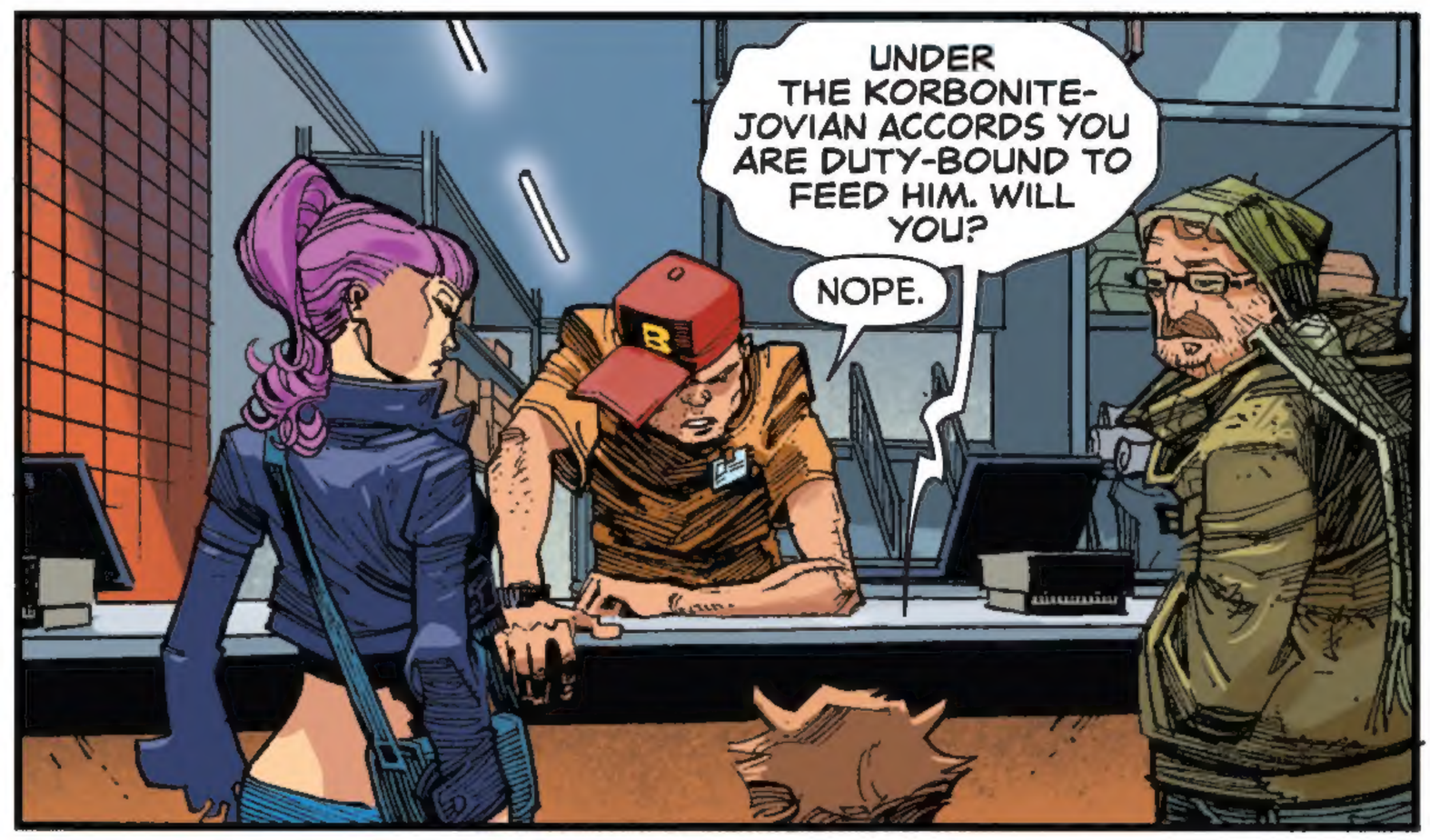
NAH. THE UHH... SKUNK DISEASES, YA KNOW?

NOT AN IMMINENT DEATH, I GUESS. WELL, LET'S GO GET YOU SOME FOOD I *HAVEN'T* PUT MY DISEASES ON.

Burgeree
I JUST MEANT YOU COULD GIVE ME A FEW BUCKS.

RAT!
I'M GONNA BARF.
HEY SKUNK-MAN! WAIT UP!


BOTH OF YOU! OUT NOW OR I CALL THE COPS!
THIS MAN IS STARVING TO DEATH. YOU HAVE SOMETHING THAT PASSES FOR FOOD, RIGHT?


UNDER THE KORBONITE-JOVIAN ACCORDS YOU ARE DUTY-BOUND TO FEED HIM. WILL YOU?
NOPE.

THEN I WILL.
@#&% THIS!

HOW MANY OF THESE DO YOU NEED?
UH...SIX?

AND HOW MANY OF THESE?
A HUNDRED?

NOW YOU WON'T DIE FOR AT LEAST A DAY.
THANK YOU, SKUNK-MAN!
WHAT THE GLONK IS A "SKUNK"?

Subway
NOW WHERE THE HELL ARE THE *AVENGERS?*
SUSPECT APPROXIMATELY THREE FEET TALL, WEARING AN ORANGE JUMPSUIT. RESEMBLES A... BADGER.
I HAVE A VISUAL.
"SUSPECT IS HEADING INTO MAIN SUBWAY ENTRANCE AT TIMES SQUARE.
"SUSPECT APPEARS ARMED AND MAY BE AN ENHANCED HUMAN.
"ALL UNITS PROCEED WITH CAUTION."

EXCUSE ME, SIR?

CAN WE HAVE A WORD?

IS IT OPTIONAL?
NO.

THEN WHY ASK?
WE NEED YOU TO COME WITH US.
NO, THANKS.

WE GOT A REPORT THAT A PERSON *RESEMBLING* YOUR DESCRIPTION TOOK FOOD FROM A RESTAURANT LESS THAN TEN MINUTES AGO.
THAT *WAS* ME.

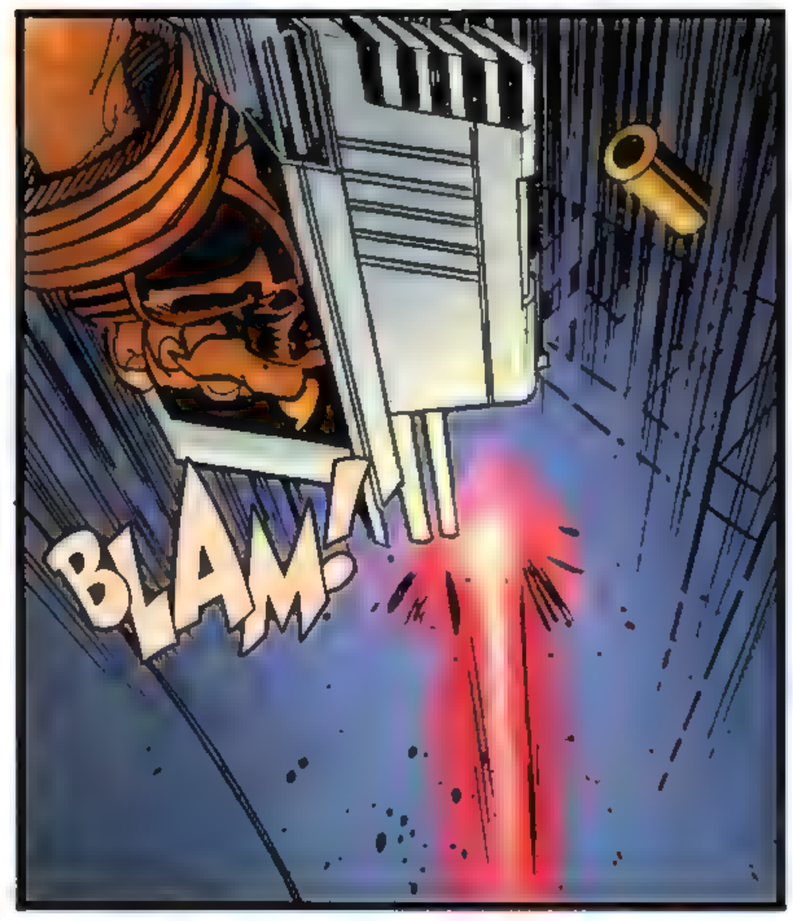
OH! DID YOU GUYS STOP ALL THE CRIME SO NOW YOU GET TO HARASS THE POOR LITTLE SPACE CREATURE?
GO SHOVE YOUR MUSTACHE IN SOMEONE ELSE'S FACE, PAL.
ALL RIGHT, YOU SMUG LITTLE FREAK. TIME TO GET YOUR--
ACK!!

DROP THE WEAPON!

DROP IT!

I WAS TRAINED BY SPACE KNIGHTS. I'M A VETERAN OF FOUR GALACTIC WARS. I'M HOLDING 36 OUNCES OF UNSTABLE SUPERHEATED SOLAR PLASMA, AND I'VE GOT THE FASTEST TRIGGER FINGER IN SIX SYSTEMS.

...SO I'M JUST GONNA LEAVE.


BLAM!

THANKS FOR THE WORKOUT.
B

IT'S GOT A *GUN!*
CALM DOWN, *UATU.* EVERYONE SEES IT.

THIS IS 34TH STREET, HERALD SQUARE. ALL PASSENGERS OFF THE TRAIN. DUE TO POLICE ACTIVITY AND A LOOSE ANIMAL, THIS TRAIN IS NOW OUT OF SERVICE.
FREEZE!

WHAT DO YOU FLARKNARDS WANT?!

GET ON THE GROUND NOW! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!
I DON'T DO WELL WITH CAGES.

SAFETY
klik!

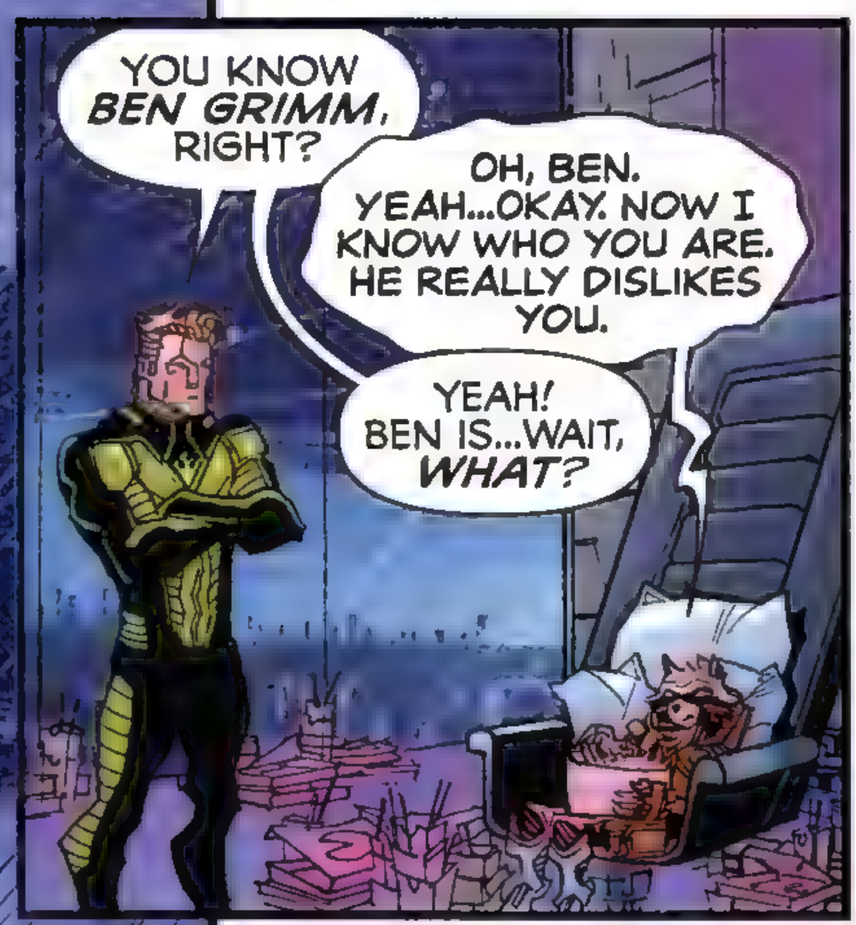
ALRIGHT, EVERYONE CALM DOWN. I'M HERE...
...I'VE GOT THIS ONE. OFFICIAL AVENGERS BUSINESS OR WHATEVER.
HUMAN TORCH! THIS THING JUST ATTACKED SIX OFFICERS--
AND WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM FOR A LOOONG TIME. THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, FELLAS. I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.
Klick
OKAY, BURNING MAN, WHO THE HELL ARE YOU AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TAKING ME?

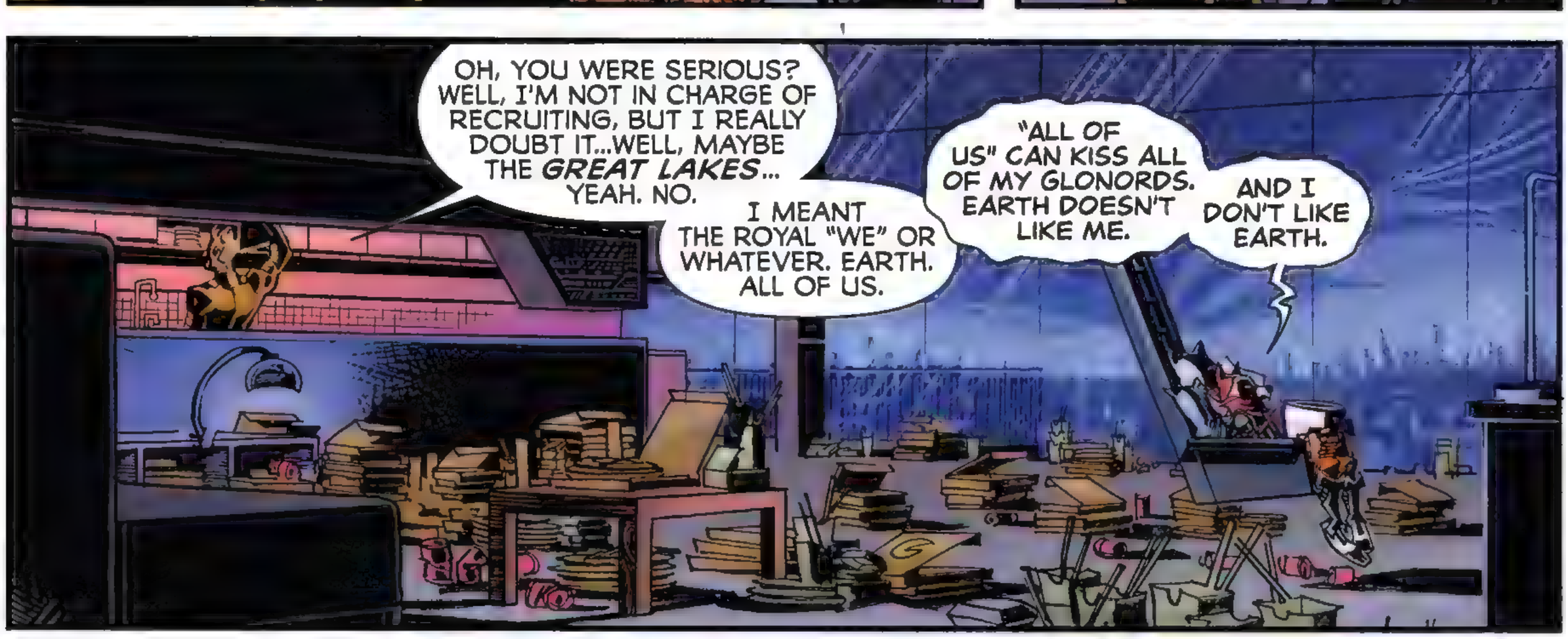
"SOMEPLACE YOU DON'T WANT TO GO, LITTLE FELLA."

FOR THE TENTH TIME, I'M JOHNNY STORM. *THE HUMAN TORCH?* THE FANTASTIC FOUR? NONE OF THIS RINGS A BELL?!

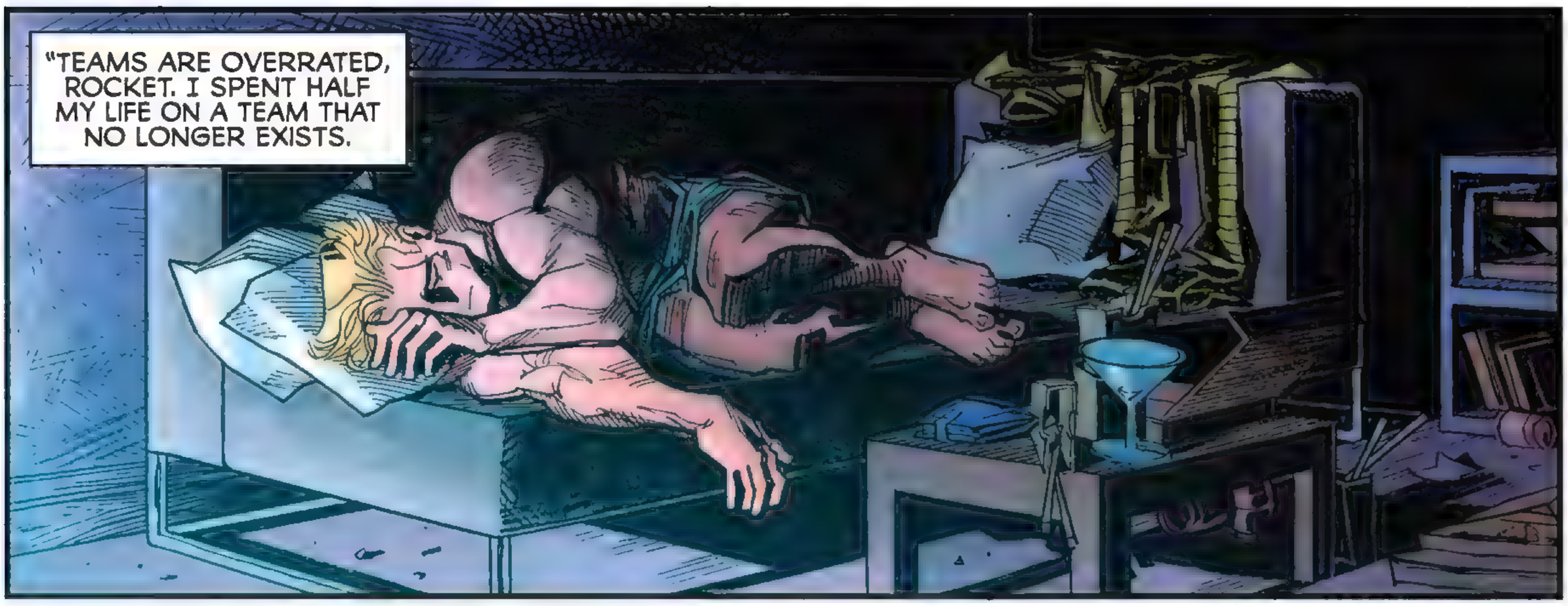
THE SUPER HERO WHO CAN LIGHT ON FIRE?

I THINK I COULD LIGHT *MOST* OF EARTH'S SUPER HEROES ON FIRE.

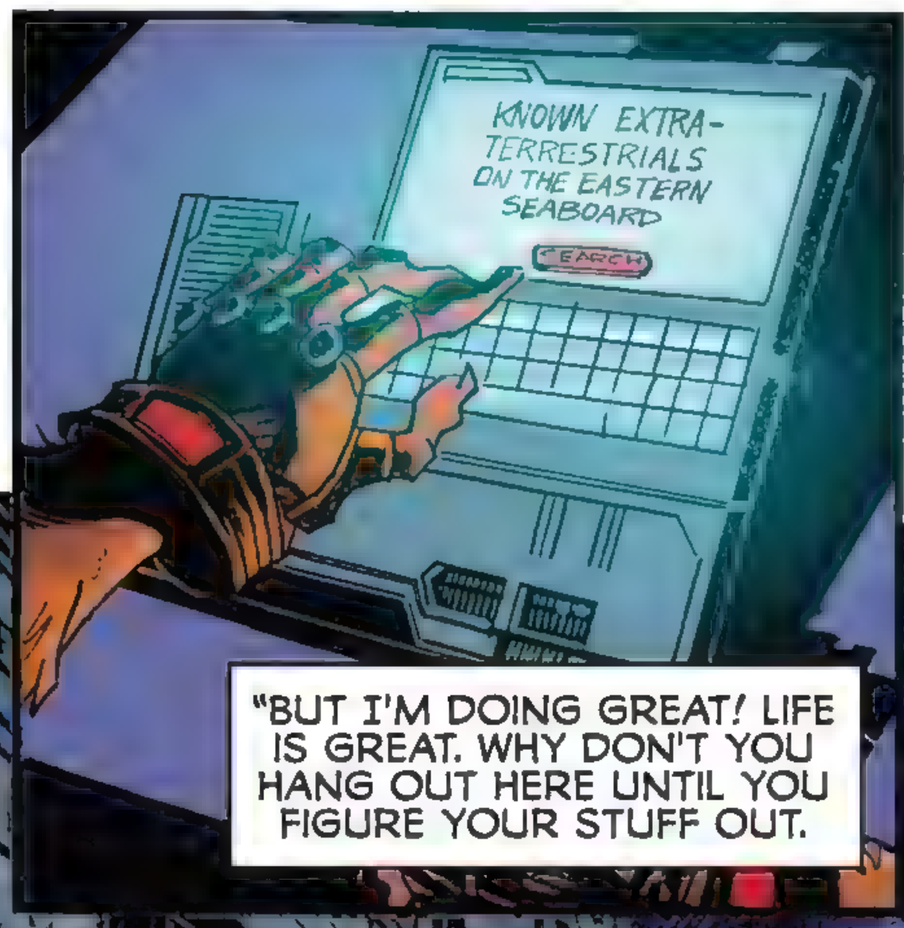




OH. HELLO.
I'M ROCKET. JOHNNY KIDNAPPED ME. YOU LIVE HERE, TOO?
HRRMPH
YOUR ROOMMATE IS KIND OF A GLONKER, STORM.
MY ROOMMATE?
OH, THAT'S *LOCKJAW*. HE'S NOT MY ROOMMATE. HE'S AN INHUMAN...DOG, I GUESS?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HE ISN'T, LIKE, A SUPER HERO. I DON'T TOTALLY GET ALL OF IT, BUT HE'S SORT OF THEIR PET?
WHAT'S A "PET"?
IT'S LIKE AN ANIMAL YOU BUY TO KEEP AROUND YOU FOR AMUSEMENT.
YOU *OWN* HIM?
YEAH. WELL--IT'S-- I DON'T.
HUMANS THINK THEY CAN OWN OTHER LIVING BEINGS?
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. EARTH AND YOU MIGHT NOT BE A GREAT FIT.
ALL THIS ALMOST MAKES ME MISS BEING OUT WITH THE GUARDIANS. ALMOST.


"TEAMS ARE OVERRATED, ROCKET. I SPENT HALF MY LIFE ON A TEAM THAT NO LONGER EXISTS.

"ALL I'VE GOT TO SHOW FOR IT ARE SOME OLD UNIFORMS AND A BUNCH OF CRAZY FUTURE COMPUTERS I STOLE FROM REED THAT I *DEFINITELY* DON'T USE JUST FOR PLAYING W.O.W. ALL DAY.


KNOWN EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS ON THE EASTERN SEABOARD
SEARCH
"BUT I'M DOING GREAT! LIFE IS GREAT. WHY DON'T YOU HANG OUT HERE UNTIL YOU FIGURE YOUR STUFF OUT.

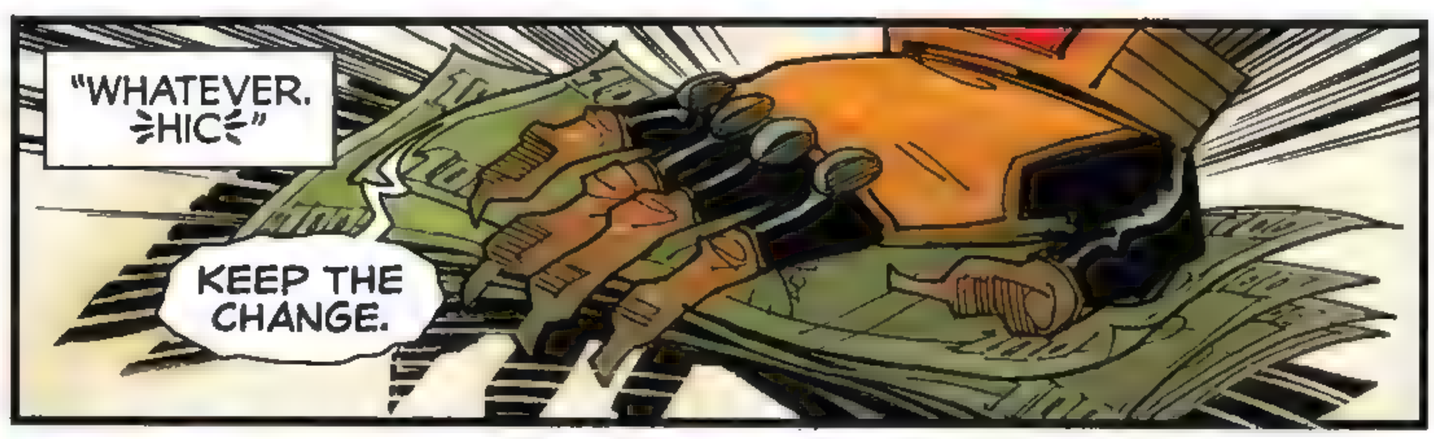
"WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS.

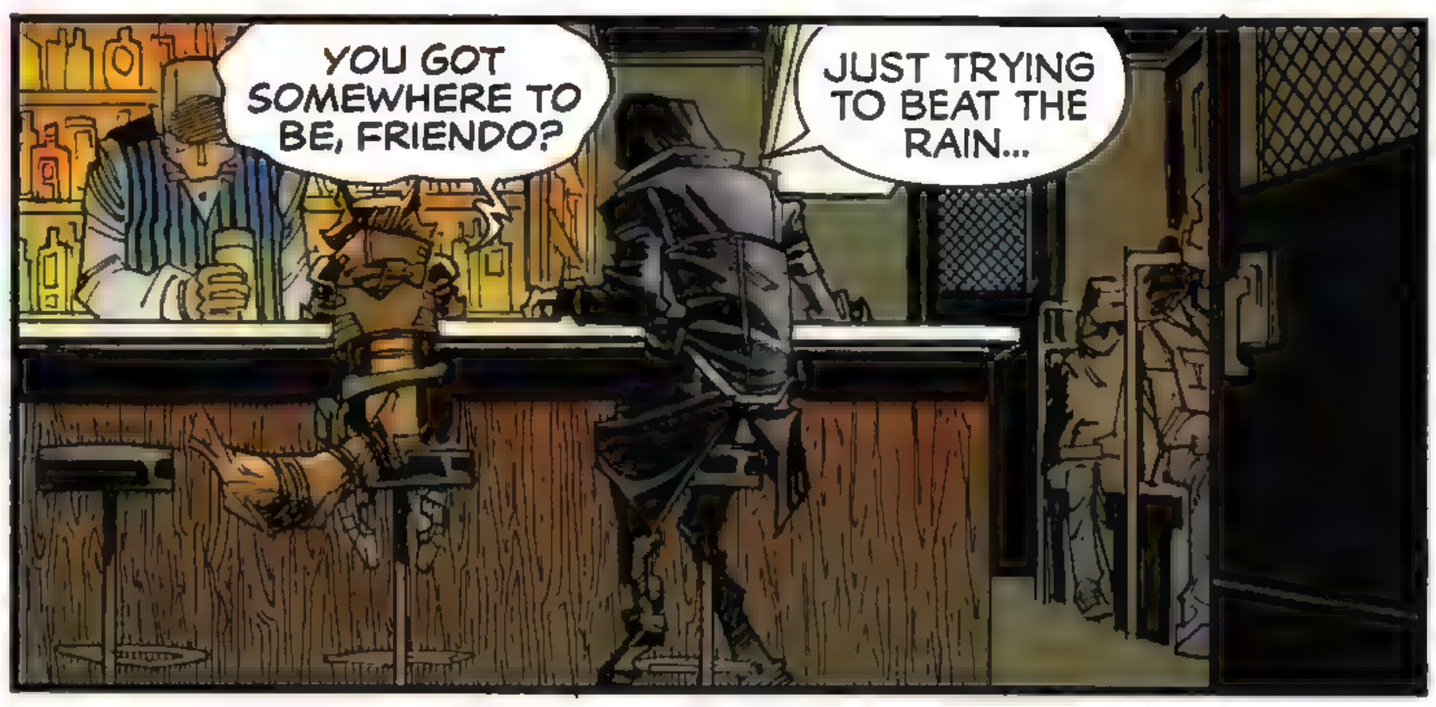
"AND THIS WAY YOU'LL STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.

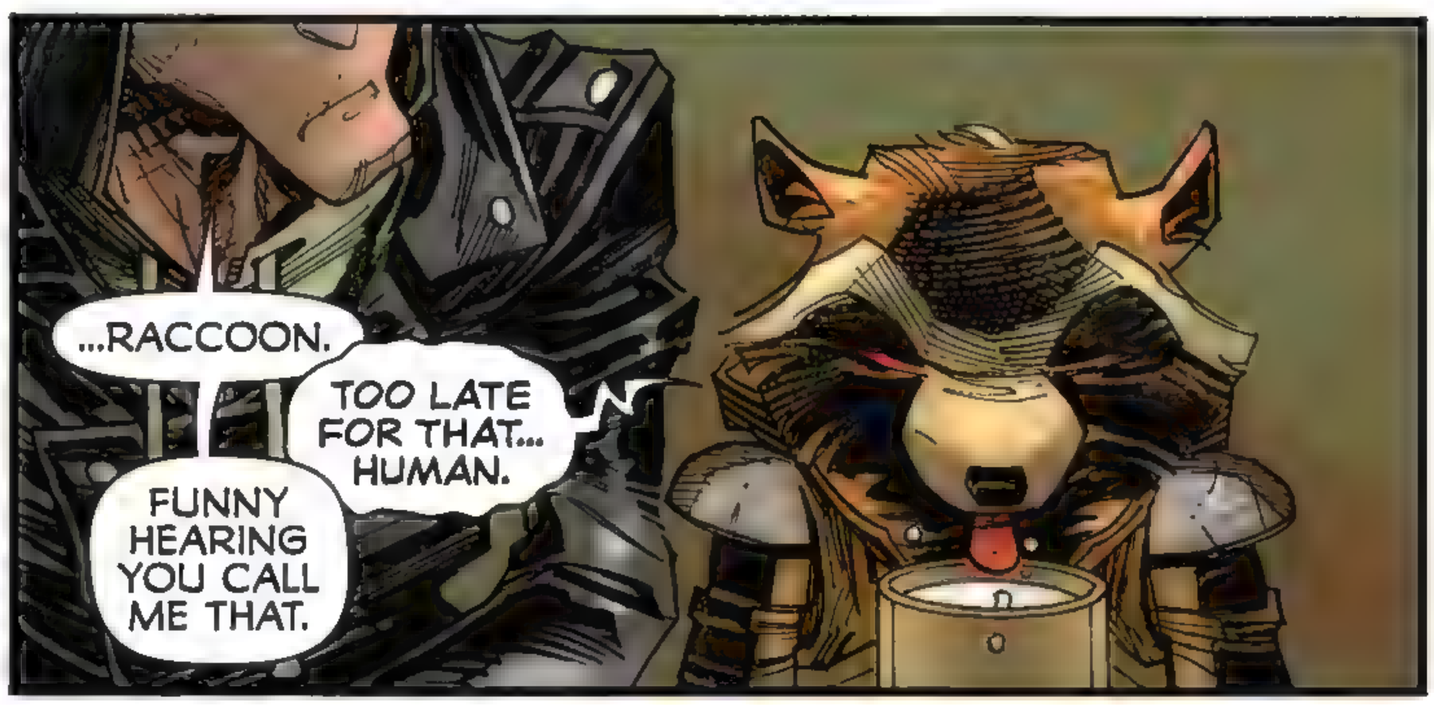
"BUT DON'T WORRY, LITTLE BUDDY. WE'LL FIGURE OUT A PLACE FOR YOU...
KEEP OUT

"...SOMEWHERE YOU'LL FIT IN.
KEEP OUT
SHKKA SHKKA SHKKA

"OR MAYBE WE WON'T. YOU'RE A WEIRD LITTLE DUDE."
MILK!

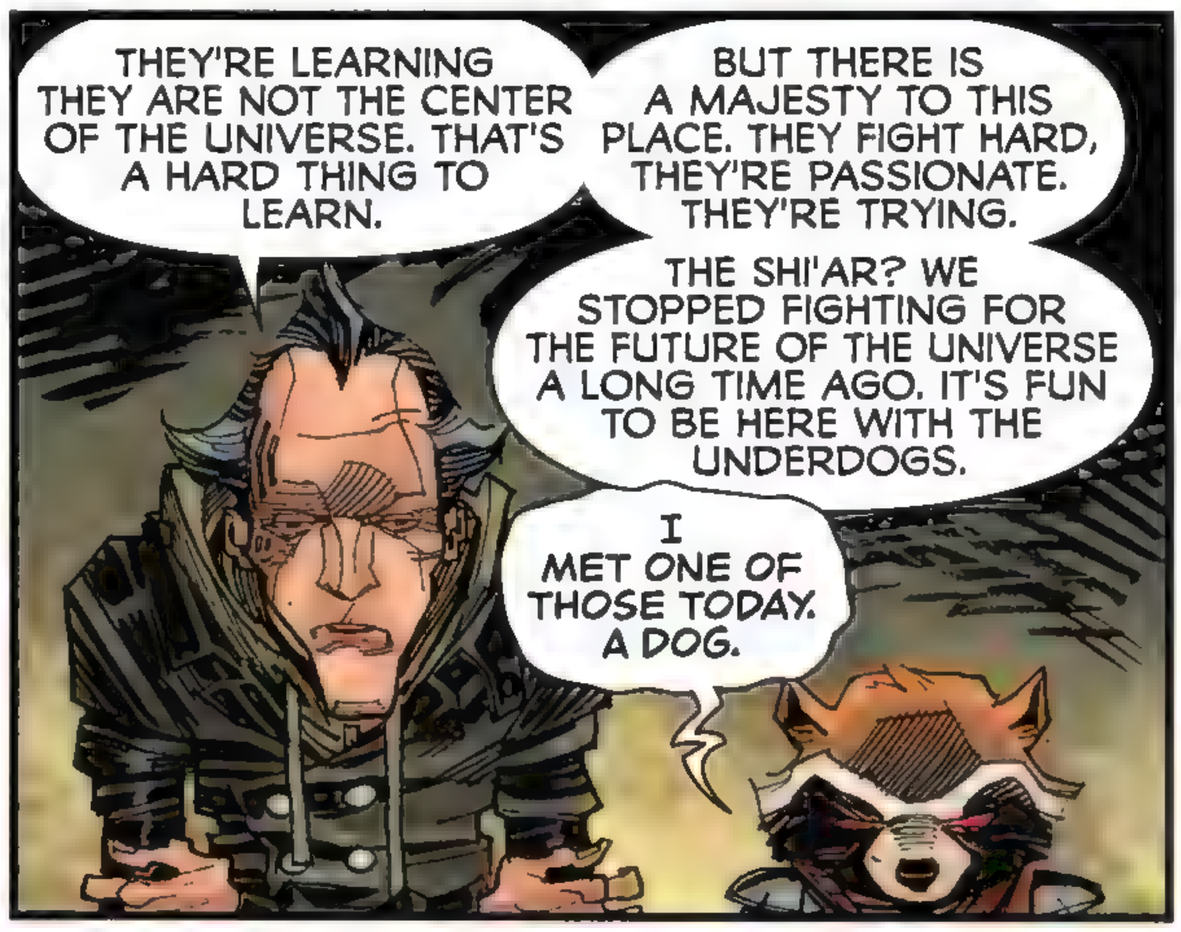

"WHATEVER. HIC"
KEEP THE CHANGE.


YOU GOT SOMEWHERE TO BE, FRIENDO?
JUST TRYING TO BEAT THE RAIN...


...RACCOON.
TOO LATE FOR THAT... HUMAN.
FUNNY HEARING YOU CALL ME THAT.

RA'CHAUN! HOW YOU BEEN? WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
SAME AS YOU, I IMAGINE. HIDING.
I'M NOT HIDING FROM ANYONE.

NO? THAT'S A FIRST. I'VE GOT SO MANY BOUNTIES ON MY HEAD I THOUGHT YOU WERE HERE TO GET YOUR RETIREMENT GOING.
C'MON.
SO YOU'RE ABOVE THAT NOW, MR. GUARDIAN? I'VE BEEN HIDING HERE FOR SIX YEARS, ROCKET.
AND?
IT'S NOT EASY. HUMANS ARE A... DIFFICULT SPECIES.


THEY'RE LEARNING THEY ARE NOT THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE. THAT'S A HARD THING TO LEARN.
BUT THERE IS A MAJESTY TO THIS PLACE. THEY FIGHT HARD, THEY'RE PASSIONATE. THEY'RE TRYING.
THE SHI'AR? WE STOPPED FIGHTING FOR THE FUTURE OF THE UNIVERSE A LONG TIME AGO. IT'S FUN TO BE HERE WITH THE UNDERDOGS.
I MET ONE OF THOSE TODAY. A DOG.

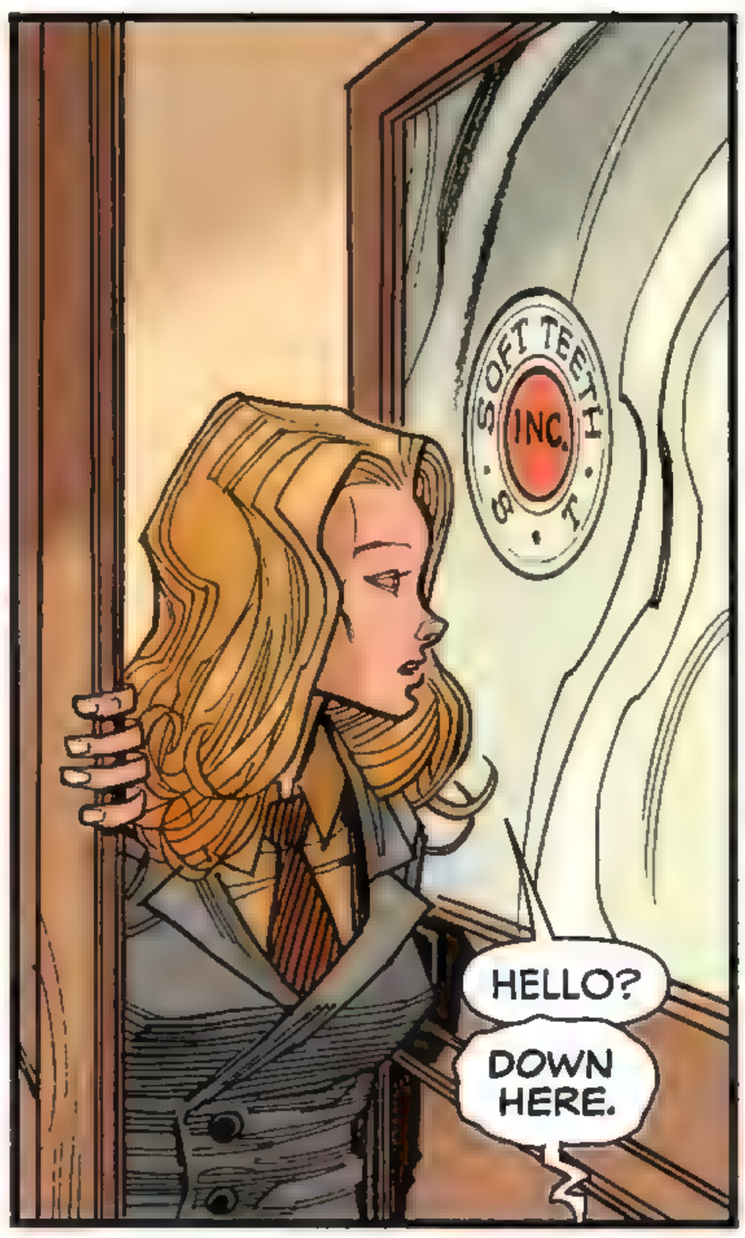
THEY'RE GREAT.
NOT THIS ONE.
THE POINT IS HUMANS STILL HAVE A LOT OF HATE IN THEIR HEARTS FOR THOSE OF US THAT ARE FROM SOME-WHERE ELSE.
SOME OF US CAN FIND A LITTLE CORNER IN THEIR SOCIETY AND MAKE A LIVING. BUT THEY DON'T GIVE UP THAT SPACE EASILY.
FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU, ROCKET?
THIS PLANET WON'T EVER BE EASY.

THEN GET ME OFF IT.
I CAN'T. BETWEEN ALPHA FLIGHT AND THE AVENGERS, NOTHING IS COMING OR GOING.

NOTHING?
NOTHING.
NOTHING?
NOTHING.
RA'CHAUN, WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS SINCE YOU WERE RUNNING WEAPONS IN BROODSPACE. I'VE SEEN YOU SNEAK A CHITAURI LEVIATHAN PAST HALF THE NOVA CORPS. YOU CAN'T GET LITTLE OLD ME OFF THIS SEWER OF A PLANET?

I MAY KNOW A GUY.

SOFT TEETH INC.
KNOCK KNOCK


SOFT TEETH INC.
HELLO?
DOWN HERE.

I'M LOOKING FOR MR. SOFT TEETH. RA'CHAUN SENT ME.
OH, GOOD! COME IN, COME IN.

PLEASE TAKE A SEAT. I'LL GO GET MR. SOFT TEETH, YES?
NEW

THERE IS A LITTLE RACCOON MAN HERE TO SEE YOU.
TELL HIM I DIED.
NO! GO SPEAK WITH HIM.

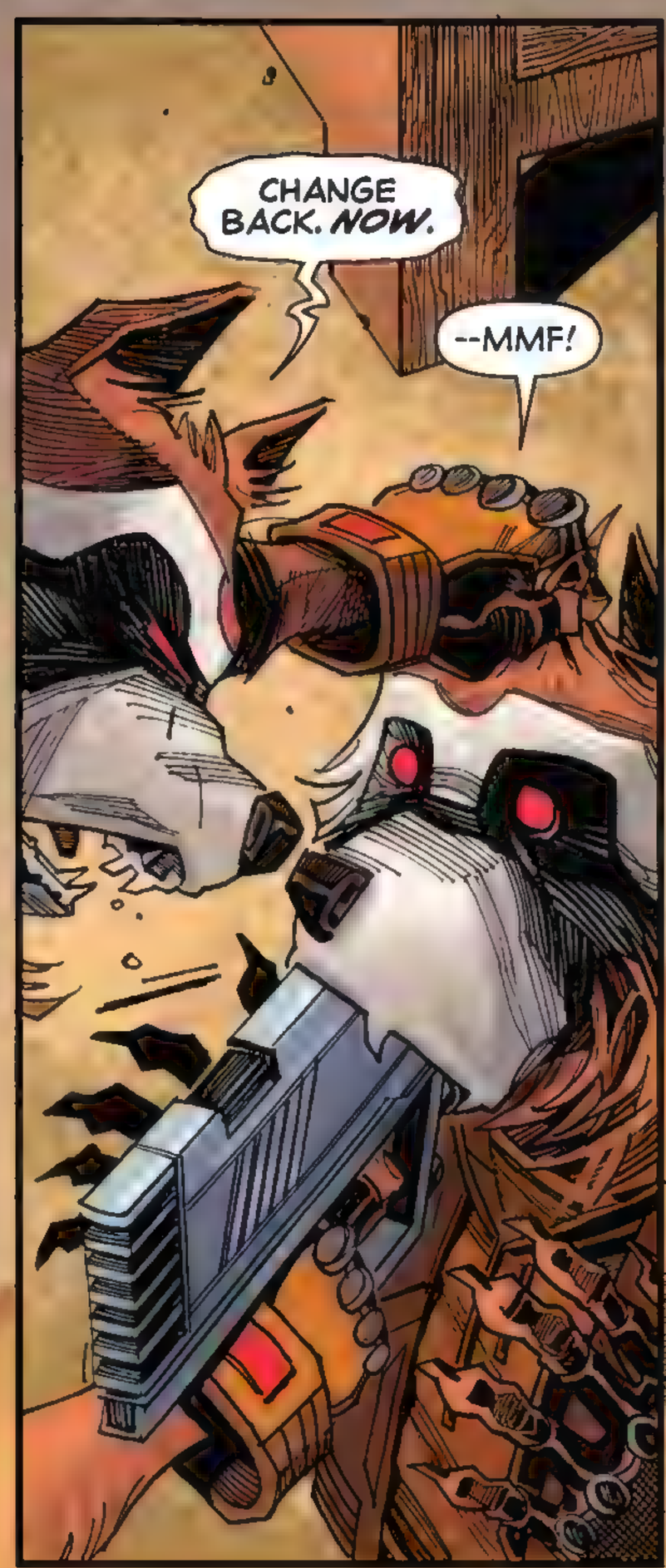
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, MISTER...?
IS THAT A CLOSET?
IT IS.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MY LITTLE RACCOON?

I WAS TOLD YOU CAN GET ME OFF THE PLANET.

AAGGH!
YOU ARE HOMESICK, YES?

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?! YOU'RE A DAMN SKRULL?
SPECIES, RACE, GENDER, AGE, EVERYONE LOVES TO PUT OTHERS INTO GROUPS. EVEN THOSE OF US WHO AREN'T A PART OF ANY. I'M ALL THINGS TO ALL--


CHANGE BACK. NOW.
--MMF!

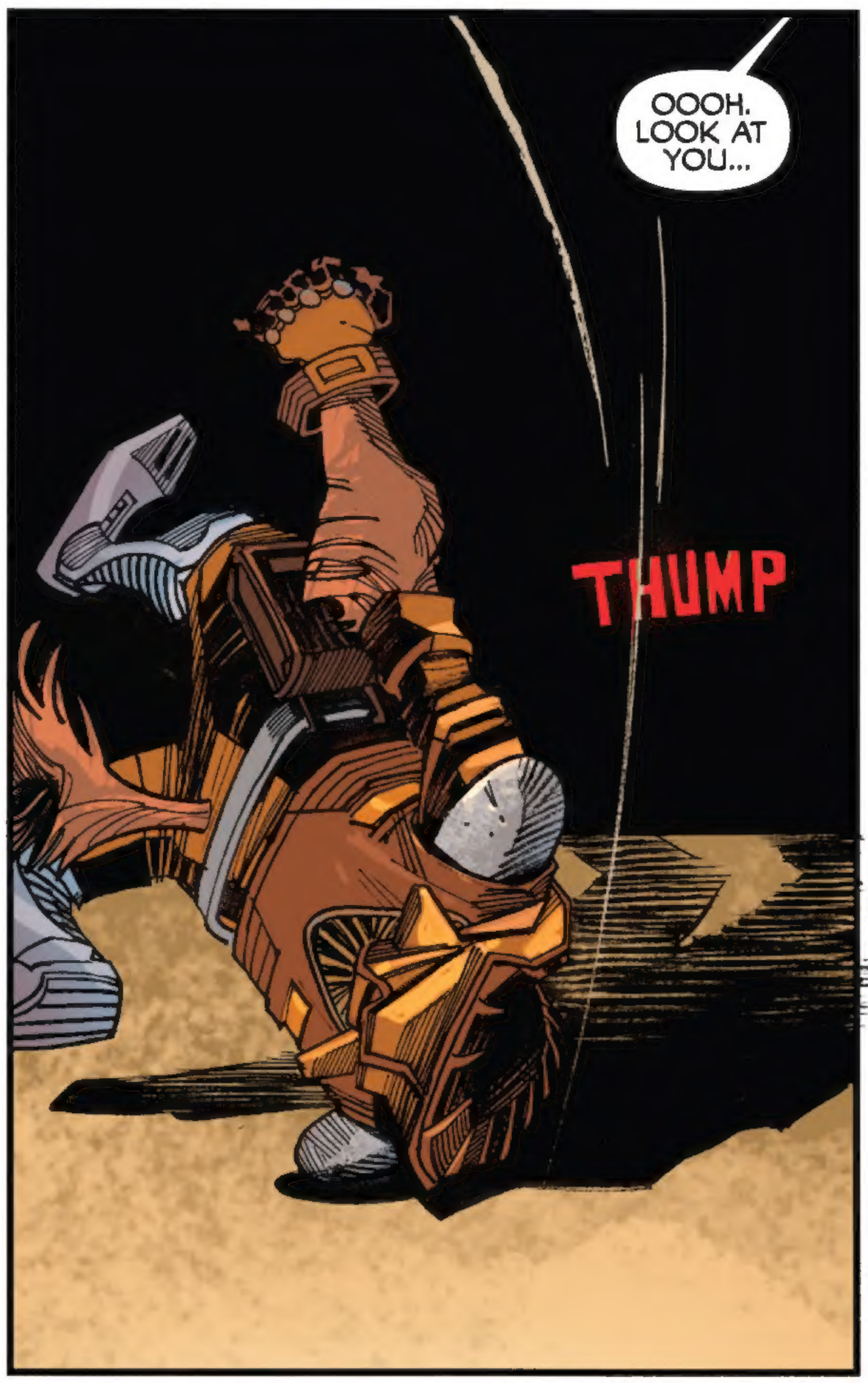
SO FEISTY. I LOVE IT.
I CAN NEVER REFUSE A FURRY FACE AND A GUN. LET ME SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU, YES?
Jcoelho

I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY.
I'LL GO GET YOUR PAPERS READY NOW AND WE CAN WORK SOME-THING OUT LATER, YES?
I JUST NEED TO KNOW, IS ANYONE PAYING MONEY FOR A HANDSOME SCOUNDREL WHO LOOKS LIKE THIS? HAVE ANY OUTSTANDING WARRANTS IN SH'IAR, BADOON, OR KREE SPACE?

I TOLD YOU TO CUT THAT *SHRUD* OUT.
NONE THAT YOU NEED TO WORRY ABOUT. IF YOU CAN GET ME AS FAR AS BAHAT I CAN FIND MY WAY FROM THERE.
DEAL?

HELLO?

WHAT THE &@$%?!?


OOOH. LOOK AT YOU...
THUMP

...AREN'T YOU A PRIZE?
RUN, RACCOON. RUN.
TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT:

ROCKET RACCOON

ON SALE NEXT MONTH!

CAN'T KEEP YOUR KRUTAKIN' TRAP SHUT? WELL, WRITE IN TO MHEROES@MARVEL.COM. BUT, FOR FLARK'S SAKE, MARK IT "OK TO PRINT."

ZONE